THE
Merry Roundelay.

Printed and ſold by J. Davenport, 6, George's-Court, St. John's Lane, Weſt Smithfield.

IN my pleaſant native plains,
Wing'd with bliſs each moment flew;
Nature there inſpir'd the ſtrains,
Simple as the joys I knew;
Jocund morn, and evening gay,
Claim'd the merry roundelay.

Fields and flocks, and fragrant flow'rs,
All that health and joy impart,
Call'd for artleſs muſic's pow'rs,
Faithful echoes to the heart!
Happy hours! for ever gay,
Claim'd the merry roundelay.

But the breath of genial ſpring,
Wak'd the ſongſters of the grove;
Who, ſweet birds, that heard you ſing,
Would not join the ſong of love?
Your ſweet notes, and chauntings gay,
Claim'd the merry roundelay.